

Build a temple from the white stone  
Let it not have neither end nor the beginning  
Take a sword to your hands  
And in this way look for the entrance  
There you will find the snake  
And grasping it sacrifice it  
And enter

Sun is hidden in a star  
East in the west  
Artist in a masterpiece  
With a contribution of grace  
You will be returned and led back  
To your native land

You will find yourself  
When heaven sun  
And Luna descend  
Joining the opposites  
Worship the gold